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A Pilgrimage to Rubidoux

ELIZABETH ANDERSON FREEMAN

AUTHOR AND PUBLISHER

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FOREWORD

THIS book was compiled to commemorate the first pilgrimage to Rubidoux, a cross crowned hill in Riverside, California. The cross was placed at its summit in memory of the Mission Fathers, the first white settlers of California.

Every year at day-break, on Easter morning, a journey is made to the cross, by people of all denominations, and a brief religious service is held.

The first pilgrimage to Rubidoux was on the morning of April eleventh, nineteen hundred and nine.

The company gathered about the cross, and held a simple but impressive service, just at sunrise. Two hymns, "The Morning Light is Breaking," and "In the Cross of Christ I Glory," were sung.

"The Holy City" was rendered very sweetly on cornet, violin and portable organ, and services closed with "The Lord's Prayer."

The poem, "A Pilgrimage to Rubidoux," was written the following day, but slightly revised later. The idea of the poem was suggested by a few wild flowers gathered on Easter morning, by the writer, while descending the rugged foot-path down the hill-side, after the services were ended.

These wild flowers, the white—White Borage, or Wild Forget-me-not, the yellow—*Chænactis Glabriuscula*, belonging to the Sneezeweed Family, and the purple—*Phacelia Whitlavia*, or Wild Canterberry Bell, are all blossoms of the early spring-time. These blossoms coming forth from the tomb of winter symbolize the resurrection of our Lord.

The views containing the cross, are all of Rubidoux, and that of Riverside, is to be seen from Huntington Drive, Rubidoux Mountain.

DEDICATION

Jacob A. Riis, one of America's great philanthropists, a man of sterling worth and nobleness of character, in a speech made at the Mission Inn, Riverside, California, April fourth, nineteen hundred and nine, suggested the idea of a pilgrimage to Rubidoux Mountain.

To Mr. Riis this book is dedicated.

The photograph on the opposite page is of the Mission Inn, a very unique and beautiful building, erected with the thought of perpetuating the architecture of the old Missions of California.

Fra Junipero Serra

The bronze tablet commemorating the life and life-work of Fra Junipero Serra, was set in the solid rock at the peak of Mount Rubidoux in the year nineteen hundred and nine. It was unveiled and dedicated in the same year, at night-fall, December twelfth, by William Howard Taft, President of the United States.

As Jesus to the world redemption gave,
So Serra, his life, to the savage brave:
He brought them the message of peace and love,
Pointing the way to the Kingdom above.
All honor and reverence to his noble name,
That is worthy to grace the rolls of fame;
He sought not his own will, but the will of God,
And humbly and meekly, life's pathway trod.

THE PLANTING OF CIVILIZATION IN CALIFORNIA
FRA JUNIPERO SERRA
APOSTLE
LEGISLATOR
BUILDER
TO COMMEMORATE HIS GOOD
WORKS THIS TABLET IS HERE
PLACED
UNVEILED BY
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT
TWENTY SEVENTH PRESIDENT
OF THE
UNITED STATES
OCTOBER 12

Sentiment

"I see, in the days that are to come, an annual ceremonial—festival, pilgrimage, call it what you will—winding its way up the steeps of Mount Rubidoux, carrying torches, climbing higher and higher, toward the cross that crowns its summit, where the old bell peals out its message of 'Peace and Good Will Toward Men,' and gathering there to sing the songs that go straight to the hearts of men and women. Sentiment? Well, call it so, but do not forget that sentiment is the cord that holds the world together."—*Jacob A. Riis.*

Rubidoux Bell

RING out, ring out, old Rubidoux Bell,
Let thy tongue, each Easter dawn, of the Resurrection tell,
The pilgrims, far and near, from their slumbers awake,
That to the cross, they the journey may take.
Ring long, ring loud, may thy tones resound
Through all the neighboring hills around.
Call the birds, the flowers, yea every living thing
To ceaseless praise, of our Risen King.

A Pilgrimage to Rubidoux

WHEN all nature seemed so calm, so still,
To the top of far-famed Rubidoux Hill,
On Easter morn, at break of day,
A goodly company wended its way.
Onward and upward, they climbed the steeps,
To where the cross its lone vigils keeps,
As the star, to "Wise Men," served as guide,
So the cross, to pilgrims, at Easter-tide.

NOTHING was thought of sect or creed,
But honoring Christ, in truth and indeed,
As children of the Heavenly King,
All would universal tribute bring.
Could one be present, who did not believe,
Surely then and there, would Christ receive,
All things inanimate praising His name,
No living soul should fail to do the same.

AT the foot of the cross, they gathered there
To offer to God both praise and prayer,
For the gift of His Son, the Risen Lord,
Of whom we read in His Blessed Word.
Clouds were gathering in the eastern sky,
Threatening to all, the sunrise deny,
As the clouds of sorrow, despair and gloom,
Gathered about that ancient tomb.

BUT the sunlight could not long be held at bay.
It burst through the clouds and ushered in the day,
The hill-top, the valley, the mountain peak hoary,
The slumbering city, all bathed in its glory.
So the Son of God, on that glad Easter morn,
Burst open the tomb, was to life newly born,
Shedding light on a sorrowing, slumbering world,
Which at his death, into darkness was hurled.

THE pilgrims sang of the breaking day,
Of the darkness so swiftly passing away,
Of the power of the Spirit, in the hearts of men,
To bring great light, where darkness had been.
Of the blood-stained cross of ancient story,
Of the hallowed cross in which they glory,
Of the joys untold that must be theirs,
If they are with Christ, joint heirs.

HEIRS to Christ's Kingdom here upon earth,
If they will but receive the new birth,
Heirs to a life here of service and love,
Until they are called to a service above.
The prayer, Christ gave to disciples of old,
Was offered to God for His mercies untold,
Asking blessings on that Holy Day,
And that sins might all be wiped away.

INSTRUMENTS of music did sweetly tell
Of that "Holy City" where Christ does dwell;
Jerusalem, where the angels sing
"Hosanna, hosanna to our King"
These strains floating out through the morning air,
Were wafted to the slumberers in our city, so fair,
Rousing some from a night's peaceful sleep,
To thoughts of God, and His watchful keep.

THE pilgrims dispersed, each going to his home,
Feeling a peace which to all must come
When the soul has communed with God above
And made to know His goodness and love.
As down the steep, rugged paths they went,
There was wafted to their nostrils a sweet scent
Of the wild flowers growing here and there,
In their uncultured beauty, so rare.

IN the blossoms pure white, the Christ-life was shown,
The yellow so bright was the gold of His crown,
The purple the royal robe of The King,
And all three His wondrous praises did sing.
May the world do homage to our Risen Lord
Who brings us peace and not the sword,
Who gives us light and life eternal,
Who reigns as King in realms supernal.

The Pilgrims

The following is a list of the names of those attending the first Easter service held on Rubidoux Mountain:

Adams, Miss
Anderson, Robert
Aird, Marion B.
Allen, Dorothy
Allen, Henry O. W.
Allen, Carl
Allen, B.
Allen, Louise
Adair, Miss
Arnold, Charles
Atwood, Dr. C.
Atwood, Mrs. Dr.
Adam, R. A.
Arundell, S. I.
Allinder, J. W.
Allinder, Forest
Avery, Lou
Bush, B. B.
Bush, Mrs. B. B.
Brown, Candice
Brown, Mildred
Barackman, Jessie F.
Barackman, Mr. J.
Barnes, O. T.
Barlow, Fred
Benton, H. F.
Bearley, Mrs. A.
Balwin, Mrs. Alexander
Buchanan, Mrs. Charles
Buchanan, Mrs. Ida
Birmingham, Cornelius
Birmingham, Mrs. Cornelius
Bengstrom, Abbie
Benson, N. P.
Bugess, Neva
Bugess, Iva
Butterfield, Irene
Castleman, Stanley J.
Cuttle, Francis
Cage, Mrs. Gayden
Cage, Rosa
Carpenter, J. C.
Carpenter, Mrs. J. C.
Carroll, Fred
Cortesty, M. N.

Cokefair, C. C.
Cokefair, F. A.
Coonradt, A. R.
Coonradt, Mrs. A. R.
Coates, R. L.
Coates, Mrs. R. L.
Campbell, Flora D.
Camien, G. A.
Camien, Mrs. G. A.
Clarke, Louise Harvey
Clarke, E. P.
Clark, Marion
Carlson, Clow
Carlson, Elsie
Carlson, Olive
Carlson, Mrs. L. A.
Chapman, E. T.
Chapman, Mr.
Chapman, D. P.
Chapman, Maud M.
Deere, Mrs. Geo. H.
Dunn, Lucy
Day, Mrs. J. W.
Dickson, L. B.
Davis, R. L.
Dawson, Mrs. A. M.
Dewey, Philip V.
Enderly, F. W.
Enderly, Mrs. F. W.
Ellis, Katy T.
Errickson, Christern
Fords, C. J.
Frederici, Bulah I.
Frederici, Louise
Fleck, Alexander
Fleck, Mrs. Alexander
Freeman, Charles E.
Freeman, Elizabeth A.
Freeman, N. Stanley
Garst, Mrs. D. A.
Garcelon, Mary F.
Gray, Mrs. J.
Gleason, Mrs. I. W.
Gilmore, Charles F.
Gilmore, Mrs. Charles F.
Garvey, Francis
Gildersleeve, W. S.
Hardenburg, Henrietta
Henderson, Mrs. Robert
Hudson, Gilson
Hubbard, L. T.
Hull, Mrs. Minnie C.
Hall, Mrs. F. B.
Hale, W. R.
Hale, Clara H. N.
Hale, Helen N.
Hale, Hester H.
Hettinger, I. H.
Hillverkus, Gustavus
Hancock, Mrs. W. A.
Hancock, Mrs.
Hancock, Ethel
Henderson, A. V.

Hutchings, Dewitt V.
Hall, Harwood
Hall, Mrs. Harwood
Johnson, Charles A.
Johnson, Stella
Johnson, Dorothy
Johnson, Dorothy
Johnson, Clara
Johnson, Tillie
Jackson, S. O.
Jahn, John, Jr.
Kimmel, A. T.
Kinsey, Ella
Keck, E. D.
Kirkpatrick, W. T.
Loring, C. M.
Loring, Mrs. C. M.
Louis, Arthur
Miller, Frank A.
Miller, Allis H.
Mannering, Mabel
Morrison, F. T.
Mercer, Miss E. C.
Mills, H. N.
Marvin, Cloyd
Marvin, Mrs. Cloyd
Mast, Mrs. J. E.
May, Miss Anna
May, H. M.
McNurtrie, Leighton
McKenzie, Miss
McKenzie, F. I.
McKenzie, Mrs. F. I.
McDougall, Winifred
McDougall, Stanley
McDougall, Mrs. Stanley
McIntire, Miss B.
MacEwen, L. E.
MacEwen, Mrs. L. E.
McNeil, Miss Johnnie
Newman, Oliva
Otis, Lillian J.
Owen, Maggie
Olney, Mrs. Bertha
Olney, Chas. H.
Post, Wm. J.
Patterson, W. W.
Phillips, G.
Plummer, Wm. C.
Plummer, Lottie
Putnam, W. T.
Putnam, Mrs. W. T.
Pacey, Clara
Pacey, Stella
Perry, Mrs. L. B.
Pendergast, Laura
Ratcliff, S. A.
Reid, D. L. F.
Reed, J. H.
Reed, Fred M.
Roberts, Mrs. R.
Roberts, Louise
Roberts, Florence

Richards, Mattie
Richardson, Mrs. Alice
Richardson, Miss M.
Rouse, G. N.
Shedd, Harry L.
Shedd, Russel A.
Stewart, Georgia
Stewart, G. A.
Stewart, Nina
Seger, Mrs. Geo.
Selfridge, Mrs. A.
Sheridan, Dan
Sheridan, Mrs. Dan
Smith, H. M.
Smith, C. Herman
Smith, Mrs. C. Herman
Saylor, Mrs. L. P.
Saylor, Loraine
Spaulding, W. S.
St. John, Eleanor
Turner, Mrs. Ida
Thompson, Mrs. Geo.
Tillman, Mrs. C. B.
Tillman, Cora
Tillman, Roadell
Watson, C. H.
Wyatt, Ida
Wicklin, Eva
Wallace, Henry O.
Welch, John
Watkins, Mrs. Grace
Watkins, Gerald
Wallan, Mr.

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